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West Virginia Democrat.

The Columns of this paper show it to be a new departure, and inquiry will prove it to be the best advertising medium in West Virginia. No other publication is so widely distributed over the State and read by the very class most valuable to advertisers.

Vol. III., No. XII.

CHARLESTOWN, JEFFERSON COUNTY, W. VA., FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1887.

Price 3 Cents



DYSPEPSIA.
Up to a few weeks ago I considered myself the champion Dyspeptic of America. During the years that I have been afflicted I have tried almost everything claimed to be a specific for Dyspepsia, in the hope of finding something that would afford permanent relief. I had almost made up my mind to abandon all medicines when I noticed an endorsement of Simmons' Liver Regulator, by a prominent Georgian, a jurist, whom I knew, and concluded to try its effects in my case. I have used but two bottles, and am satisfied that I have struck the right thing at last. I feel its beneficial effects almost immediately. Unlike all other preparations of a similar kind, no special instructions are required as to what one shall or shall not eat. This fact alone ought to commend it to all troubled with Dyspepsia.

Constipation

To Secure a Regular Habit of Body without Changing the Diet or Disorganizing the System, take

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

ONLY GENUINE MANUFACTURED BY
J. H. ZELLIN & CO., Philadelphia.



BLACK WOLF!

Or Black Leprosy, is a disease which is considered incurable, but it has yielded to the curative properties of Switzer's Sassafras and Sassafras Compound. Mrs. Bailey, of West Somerville, Mass., near Boston, was attacked several years ago with this hideous disease. It is impossible to describe her sufferings. Her body from the crown of her head to the soles of her feet was a mass of decaying, festering and several inches deep ulcers. Her fingers festered and several nails dropped off at one time. Her limbs continued to swell and she was unable to walk. For years she did not leave her bed. Her weight was reduced from 125 to 40 lbs. Since the use of Switzer's Sassafras and Sassafras Compound, the fact that three pounds of Cosmoline or ointment were used per week in dressing her sores. Finally the physicians acknowledged their defeat by this Black Wolf, and commended the sufferer to her all-wise Creator.

Her husband learned wonderful reports of Switzer's Sassafras (S. S. S.), prevailed on her to try it as a last resort. She began its use under good auspices. Her food and her system was becoming relieved of the poison, as the sores assumed a red and healthy color, as though they had been washed with pure and sweet water. Her husband, Mr. C. A. Bailey, is in business at 714, Blackstone Street, Boston, and will take pleasure in giving the details of this wonderful cure. Send us for Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.

Switzer's Sassafras Co., Tower 2, Atlanta, Ga. apr-29,111

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J. L. DAVIS,

Berryville, Virginia,

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Fine Woolens,

Coatings,

Fancy Cassimeres,

Silk Mixed and Fancy Worsteds,

AND A FULL LINE OF

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

All work guaranteed to be as represented, and first-class in fit and style.

Having employed a cutter, who is a graduate of the John Mitchell Cutting School of New York, feel confident in offering our services to the citizens of Jefferson—that we can give entire satisfaction and will use every means to give our work a high reputation.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.
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Stock & Bond Broker.

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HOW MEN DIE IN BATTLE.

War as Seen By a Private of an Observant Turn—Death and Wounds in the Ranks.

In Frank Wilkeson's "Recollections of a Private" is this chapter, which cannot fail to be of greater interest to the average reader than the war stories which are written from the standpoint of men who were not in the fight, or, being there, treat of the struggle in a general and tactical way.

Almost every death on the battlefield is different. And the manner of the death depends on the wound and on the man, whether he is cowardly or brave, whether his vitality is large or small, whether he is a man of active imagination or is dull of intellect, whether he is of nervous or sympathetic temperament. I instance deaths and wounds that I saw in Grant's last campaign.

On the second day of the battle of the Wilderness, when I fought as an infantry soldier, I saw more men killed and wounded than I did before or after the same time. I knew but few of the men in the regiment in whose ranks I stood, but I learned the Christian names of some of them.

The man who stood next to me on my right was called Will. He was cool, brave and intelligent. In the morning when the second corps was advancing and driving Hill's soldiers slowly back, I was flurried. He noticed it, and steadied my nerves by saying kindly: "Don't fire so fast. This fight will last all day. Don't hurry. Cover your man before you pull your trigger. Take it easy, my boys, take it easy, and your cartridges will last the longer." This man fought effectively. During the day I had learned to look up to this excellent soldier and lean on him.

Toward evening, as we were being slowly driven back to the Brock road by Longstreet's men, we made a stand. I was behind a tree firing, with my rifle barrel resting on the sub of a limb. Will was standing by my side, but in the open. He, with a groan, doubled up, and dropped on the ground at my feet. He looked up at me. His face was pale. He gasped for breath a few times, and then said faintly: "That ends me. I am shot through the bowels."

I said: "Crawl to the rear. We are not far from the intrenchments along the Brock road." I saw him sit up, and indistinctly saw him reach for his rifle, which had fallen from his hands as he fell. Again I spoke to him to go to the rear. He looked at me and said impatiently: "I tell you that I am as good as dead. There is no use in fooling with me. I shall stay here." Then he pitched forward, dead, shot again and through the head. We fell back before Longstreet's soldiers and left Will lying in a window of dead men.

When we got in the Brock road intrenchments a man a few files to my left dropped dead, shot just above the right eye. He did not groan or sigh or make the slightest physical movement, except that his chest heaved a few times. The life went out of his face instantly, leaving it without a particle of expression. It was plastic, and, as the facial muscles contracted, it took many shapes. When this man's body became cold and his face hardened it was horribly distorted, as though he had suffered intensely. Any person who had not seen him killed would have said that he endured supreme agony before death released him. A few minutes after he fell, another man, a little farther to the left, fell with apparently a precisely similar wound. He was straightened out and lived for over an hour. He did not speak. Simply lay on his back, and his broad chest rose and fell, slowly at first, and then faster and faster, and more and more feebly, until he was dead. And his face hardened, and it was almost terrifying in its painful distortion. I have seen dead soldiers' faces which were wreathed in smiles, and heard their comrades say that they had died happy. I do not believe that the face of a dead soldier, lying on a battlefield, ever truthfully indicates the mental or physical anguish, or peacefulness of mind which he suffered or enjoyed before his death. The face is plastic after death, and, as the facial muscles cool and contract, they draw the face into many shapes. Sometimes the dead smile, again they stare with glassy eyes and lolling tongues and dreadfully distorted visages at you. It goes for nothing. One death was as painless as the other.

After Longstreet's soldiers had driven the second corps into their intrenchments along the Brock road, a battle-exhausted infantryman stood behind a large oak tree. His back rested against it. He was very tired, and held his rifle loosely in his hand. The Confederates were directly in our front. This soldier was apparently in perfect safety. A solid shot from a Confederate gun struck the oak tree squarely about four feet from the ground, but did not have sufficient force to tear through the tough wood. The soldier fell dead. There was not a scratch on him. He was killed by concussion.

MERRIMAC VS. MONITOR.

A Midshipman's Account of the Battle With the "Cheesebox."

Washington Cor. Cleveland Leader.
"It is not generally known," said Lieut. Littlepage, formerly of the Confederate navy, to me in speaking of the famous fight between the Monitor and the Merrimac, "that extensive preparations were made in the repair to the Merrimac after the fight so as to have the next contest between the two iron clads one of short duration. I was a midshipman on the Merrimac when she fought the Monitor, and I can say that we were taken wholly by surprise when the strange vessel put in an appearance in Hampton roads. We had sunk the Cumberland, caused the Congress to burn, and the Minnesota and one or two others to run aground, and on that morning when we went out, we thought to finish the Minnesota, which had been unable to get itself off the bar, our first intimation of the presence of the Monitor was when we saw her run out from behind the Minnesota to attack us before we could begin the onset upon the Minnesota. We thought at first it was a raft on which one of the Minnesota's boilers was being taken to the shore for repairs, and when suddenly a shot was fired from her turret we imagined an accidental explosion of some kind had taken place on the raft.

"In the engagement that followed we were unable to do anything with her though our guns were served continuously and broadside after broadside was discharged. We tried to ram her, but found that our prow had been too badly damaged by running into the Cumberland on the day before to inflict any harm upon the Monitor. She pounded us considerably, but not a shot penetrated our armor, though it was loosened and repairs made imperative at the earliest moment. Our vessel was leaking badly, but by active efforts we were enabled to keep her from taking too much water. We had twenty-one of our crew wounded, we thought that we had incurred losses in that respect in a remarkable degree. Had a shot from the Monitor entered one of our port holes it would have probably killed fifty men, for there was a crew of 350 men aboard, so that there would be no lack of help when an emergency should arise, and we were quite closely packed together.

"About 3 o'clock in the afternoon the Monitor withdrew from the fight and went over the bar into shallow water, where, drawing much more water than she could not follow. We understood that she had run out of ammunition. As we were leaking badly and there was no prospect that we would be able to reach the Minnesota in the shallow water where she lay, our captain gave the order to return to Norfolk, where we immediately went to dry dock for repairs. It was fully a month before we were ready to go out again, and meanwhile all sorts of reports were circulated among the Federals about us. It was claimed that we were afraid to show ourselves to fight, all of which we only laughed at, feeling that we would soon be able to give a good account of ourselves. I think that if the two vessels had again met we should have made short work of the Monitor. Every bit of our armor had been replaced by plates two inches thick, and we had also a large number of shot for the 7-inch guns in the form of bolts about 2 1/2 feet in length, pointed with steel, with which we intended to make certainly an impression upon the Monitor. Beside all these things we had organized a boarding party, which was divided into several sections.

"It was the plan for the proposed engagement that the Merrimac should at once run alongside of the Monitor. We could easily do this, for our engines were more powerful than hers and we could make greater speed. Then one section of the boarding party would immediately put down gang planks by which the men would speedily get on board the Monitor, one section of them taking sledges and iron wedges to drive between the turret of the ship and her deck, so as to prevent it from revolving and pointing her guns at us; another party was to run around the turret with a hawser made fast to our bow and which was to be coiled upon deck ready for the emergency, and after the circuit had been made, of the turret the plan was to fasten the other end of the hawser to the Merrimac and thus bind the two vessels together. While this was going on another party was to rush to the turret and everywhere else that an opportunity was offered and pour oil down into the hold of the Monitor and then set fire to it. Another force was to be ready with large tarpanlins to extinguish the flames should the crew of the Monitor surrender and it be desired to save the vessel.

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GIRLS, GIRLS, GO WEST!

Red Bend, Washington Territory.

When the census of this town was taken last month it was found that there was a population of 378, including 293 males, 60 married women, one widow engaged, two maids engaged, and the rest children. More than 200 of the men are bachelors ranging in age from 25 to 50. Red Bend is some distance from a railroad, and it has been a very difficult matter to get young women to locate here. Most of the girls who come into this region stop at Yakima, or go thence to the larger towns south of here.

MARK TWAIN ON SCHOOLS.

A Witty Speech at a Dinner in New York on Thursday.

Mark Twain at the New York Stationers' Barquet.
You have all seen a little book called "English as She is Spoke." Now, in my capacity of publisher I recently received a manuscript from a teacher which embodied a number of answers given by her pupils to questions propounded. These answers show that the children had nothing but the sound to go by; the sense was perfectly empty. Here are some of their answers to words they were asked to define: Auriferous—pertaining to an orifice [laughter]; ammonia—the food of the gods [renewed laughter]; equestrian—one who asks questions [roars of laughter]; parasite—a kind of umbrella [shouts of laughter]; ipecac—a man who likes a good dinner [renewed laughter]. And here is this definition of an ancient word honored by a great party: Republican—a sinner mentioned in the Bible. [Shouts of laughter and applause]. And here is an innocent delirium of a zoological kind: "There are a good many donkeys in the theological gardens." [Great laughter]. Here is also a definition which really isn't very bad in its way: Demagogue—a vessel containing beer and other liquids. Prolonged laughter.

THE FOUNDATIONS OF GALVESTON.

New Orleans Picayune.

An artesian well is being bored at Galveston, Texas. The city stands on a narrow strip of land, which faces off Galveston bay from the Gulf of Mexico, and is surrounded by water, being at different places from two miles to forty miles from the mainland. It is, therefore, a peculiar place for an artesian well. So far a depth of six hundred and fifty-eight feet has been reached. The following are the material and stratification passed through: Quicksand, 32 feet; blue clay, 17; coarse sand, 26; white clay, 107; sea mud, 57; olive clay, 116; sea mud, 130; blue 26; sea mud, 11; blue clay, 147—total, 658 feet. At a depth of 500 feet several palmetto logs were passed through. At present a nine-inch tube is being sunk. Galveston is truly a city built upon sand, but although several times assailed by the fury of storms it still stands. It would be interesting to have the boring prosecuted to bedrock, so as to determine the depth to the solid floor of the Mexican gulf at its western extremity. Of course a large portion of Texas is built up of the washings of the highlands into the sea, whose rock bottom for a long distance from the shore is more or less covered with the debris of the continent.

MIGHT DO WORSE.

Washington Critic.

"No, sir," thundered the old gentleman, "I have made up my mind that my daughter shall never marry a man who plays poker." "She might do a great deal worse, sir." "Impossible! Poker has proved the ruin of thousands of men, and its victims never recover from the infatuation. She could never do worse." "Excuse me, sir, but I am sure she could. She might marry some fellow that thinks he plays poker." The old man thought it over.

AN ILLINOIS SNAKE FARM.

Near Galton, Illinois, is a snake farm, managed by Captain Dan Stover and his wife. These good people breed and raise rattlesnakes and other reptiles for sale in the Eastern markets. A firm in Philadelphia takes all the rattlesnakes to make into the oil which they advertise cures rheumatism. Last month Captain Stover contracted with this firm for 250 rattlesnakes at \$2.25 each, none to measure less than four feet in length or to be less than six years of age. The older the snake the better and stronger, it is claimed, is the oil. The farm is provided with mounds where the snakes burrow, and upon which they come out to bask in the sunlight. There are thirty-seven of these mounds on Stover's farm. The farm is a tract virgin prairie and has never seen a plow, and in summer its native grass is very high, rendering it an excellent place for the reptiles to hide in.

Italian astronomers place the age of the world at 80,000 years, and are agreed that it has been peopled for about 50,000 years.

BRIDAL DRESSES.

Demorest's Monthly for June.

Rich satin and faille Francaise of a delicate ivory tint are the preferred materials for fashionable bridal dresses, made with extreme simplicity, the train long and usually untrimmed, the corsage high, with the neck cut square or in V-shape, and elbow sleeves. Handsome lace point or Duchesse, and pearl-beaded tulle are used for ornamenting the front and sides of the skirt, to which the garniture is principally confined. The foot of the skirt in front is finished with a full ruche, sometimes of tulle, through which loops of satin or moire ribbon are interspersed, or of lace or the dress material, and sometimes the French fashion is followed of using a garland of orange blossoms set in lace.

A notable bridal dress is of rich ivory satin, made in the style of the sixteenth century, with a long, perfectly plain court train, the front ornamented with three flounces of point lace, each headed by embroidery of pearls and silver, and the foot finished with a garland of orange blossoms. The pointed bodice is embroidered with pearls and silver and finished with a high Meleci collar, similarly embroidered. Another is of ivory-white faille Francaise, with square, perfectly plain court train, the front draped with Duchesse lace, over a foot-ruche of tulle and satin loops, and the corsage cut square in the neck and trimmed with ruchings of tulle and ribbon and sprays of orange blossoms.

A bridal dress of white gros grain has a beaded tulle front, outlined by nodding plumes of white lilies, and revers embroidered with pearl beads finish the square neck and ornament the elbow sleeves. Another toilet is of satin and faille Francaise in combination, the latter material used for the petticoat, the front of which is embroidered with silver, crystal, and pearl beads, one side ornamented with a cascade of satin, from which depends sprays of lilies of the valley, and the other side almost covered with a Greek drapery sustained by a Marguerite pocket, embroidered to match the bodice. The train is of satin, slightly pointed in shape, and falls over the petticoat. The corsage has the pointed front covered with embroidery like that on the bodice, and is completed by a unique monture of lilies of the valley and quillings of satin.

The public debt of Great Britain in 1885 was \$3,701,653,270. We have not at hand the figures for 1886. In the "Dictionary of English History" we are told that "in 1883 a great scheme in connection with the national debt was formed by Mr. Childers, by which, through the creation of new annuities, terminable in twenty years, £70,000,000 of debt could be immediately extinguished, and £173,000,000 in twenty years. The national debt in this year amounted to £756,376,510. In 1884 Mr. Childers carried an act by which a portion of the debt was to be converted from 3 per cent. to 2 1/2 per cent. stock.

London is the largest city in the world in point of population. In 1881 it contained 3,814,571 inhabitants. Tokio, formerly called Yedo, had, in 1879, but 841,510 inhabitants, and is now said to have 957,121. The population of Yedo was formerly much greater than it now is, because of the Shogun compelling every clan prince to live in Yedo for a great portion of the year with a large body of retainers. This custom has been extinct since the revolution of 1868. The area covered by the capital is about twenty-eight square miles.

Lace bonnets, which were so stylish last season, are again seen among the stylish models.